PENTHOUSE

02242

THE INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE FOR MEN

FEBRUARY 1983 $3.00

CC

BRUCE LEE:
SECRET STORY
OF HIS DEATH

HOLLYWOOD POLITICS:
WHO'S WHO IN
THE TOP FORTY

ANDREW YOUNG:
EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW
WITH THE OUTSPOKEN
MAYOR OF ATLANTA

AMERICA OFF GUARD:
OUTRAGEOUS NEW
YEAR'S PARTY

TELEVISION NEWS:
JUNK-FOOD
JOURNALISM AND
NETWORK POLITICS

0 02242 02
778848

Austria 98.00S
Finland 25.00FM
Germany 14.00DM
Greece 400DRS

PENTHOUSE®

The International Magazine for Men/February 1983 Worldwide sales: **5,000,000***

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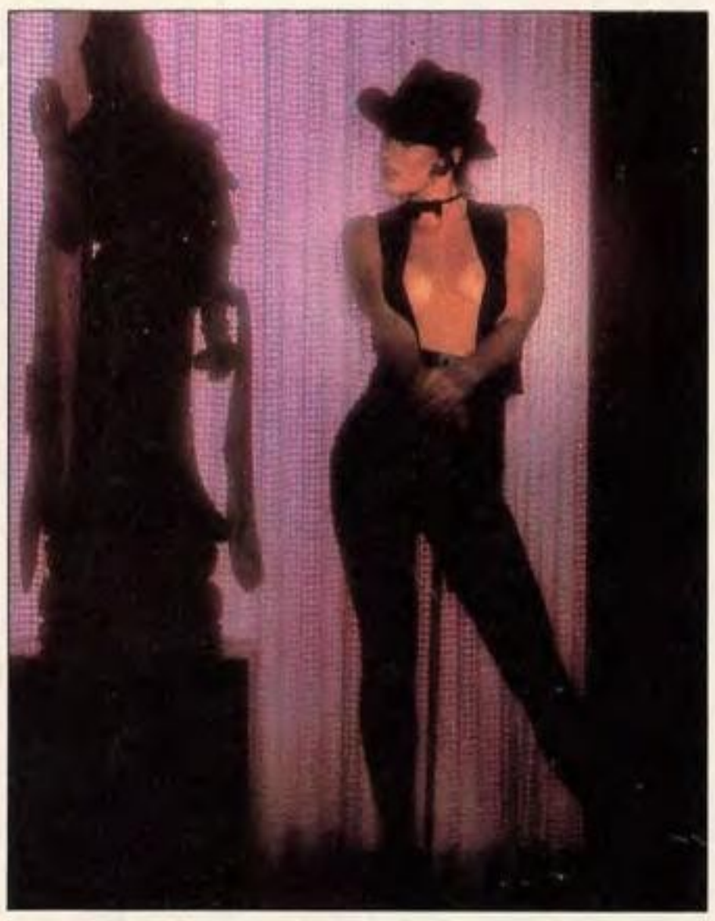

This month's cover features Pet of the Month Loretta Ybarra. She was photographed by Earl Miller using a Nikon F2 camera, Nikkor 135 lens, and Norman strobes. Her hair and makeup are by Robin Neal. For more information on the camera equipment used to produce the pictorials in this issue, see page 194.

PENTHOUSE (ISSN 00902020), U.S. Volume 14, Number 6.

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Published monthly in the United States and simultaneously in Canada by Penthouse International, Ltd., 909 Third Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Tel. (212) 593-3301. Printed in the U.S.A. Distributed in the U.S.A., Canada, U.S. territorial possessions, and the world by Curtis Circulation Company, 21 Henderson Drive, West Caldwell, N.J. 07006. U.K. edition published in the United Kingdom by Penthouse Publications, Ltd., 2 Bramber Road, West Kensington, London W14 9PB. Tel. 01-385-6181, and distributed by SM Distribution, Ltd., 16/18 Trinity Gardens, London SW9. Member, Audit Bureau of Circulations. Second-class postage paid New York, N.Y. and at other mailing offices. Editorial offices as above. Publisher disclaims all responsibility to return unsolicited editorial matter and all rights in portions published vest in publisher. Letters to Penthouse Magazine or its editors are assumed intended for publication and republication in whole or in part and may therefore be used for such purposes. Letters become the property of Penthouse. Nothing may be reproduced in whole or in part without written permission from the publishers. Any similarity between persons or places mentioned in the fiction or semifiction and real places or persons living or dead is coincidental. **Subscriptions:** U.S., AFO—$30.00 one year; Canada—$40.00 one year; and elsewhere—$40.00 one year. Single copies $3.00 in U.S. and AFO ($3.50 December and January issues), $3.50 in Canada. Address changes, etc., should be mailed to Penthouse Magazine, 80 New Bridge Road, Bergenfield, NJ 07621. Tel. 1-800-247-5470 (Iowa: 1-800-532-1272).
Advertising Offices: *New York:* Penthouse International, Ltd., 909 Third Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022, Tel. (212) 593-3301; *Midwest:* Penthouse, 303 East Wacker Drive, Suite 1012, Chicago, Illinois 60601, Tel. (312) 565-0466; *Washington, D.C.:* Penthouse, 1707 H St., NW, Suite 807, Washington, D.C. 20006; *West Coast:* Penthouse, 924 Westwood Blvd., Suite 1002, Los Angeles, California 90024, Tel. (213) 824-9831; *U.K.:* Penthouse Publications, Ltd., 2 Bramber Road, West Kensington, London W14 9PB, Tel. 01-385-6181—Telex 919865. Penthouse, the Penthouse keys, Pet of the Month, and Pet of the Year are trademarks of Penthouse International, Ltd., N.Y.
*Publisher's estimate (current average net sale)

In which we see ourselves as others shouldn't.

AMERICA OFF GUARD

PHOTOGRAPHS BY CHRIS FORGERSON

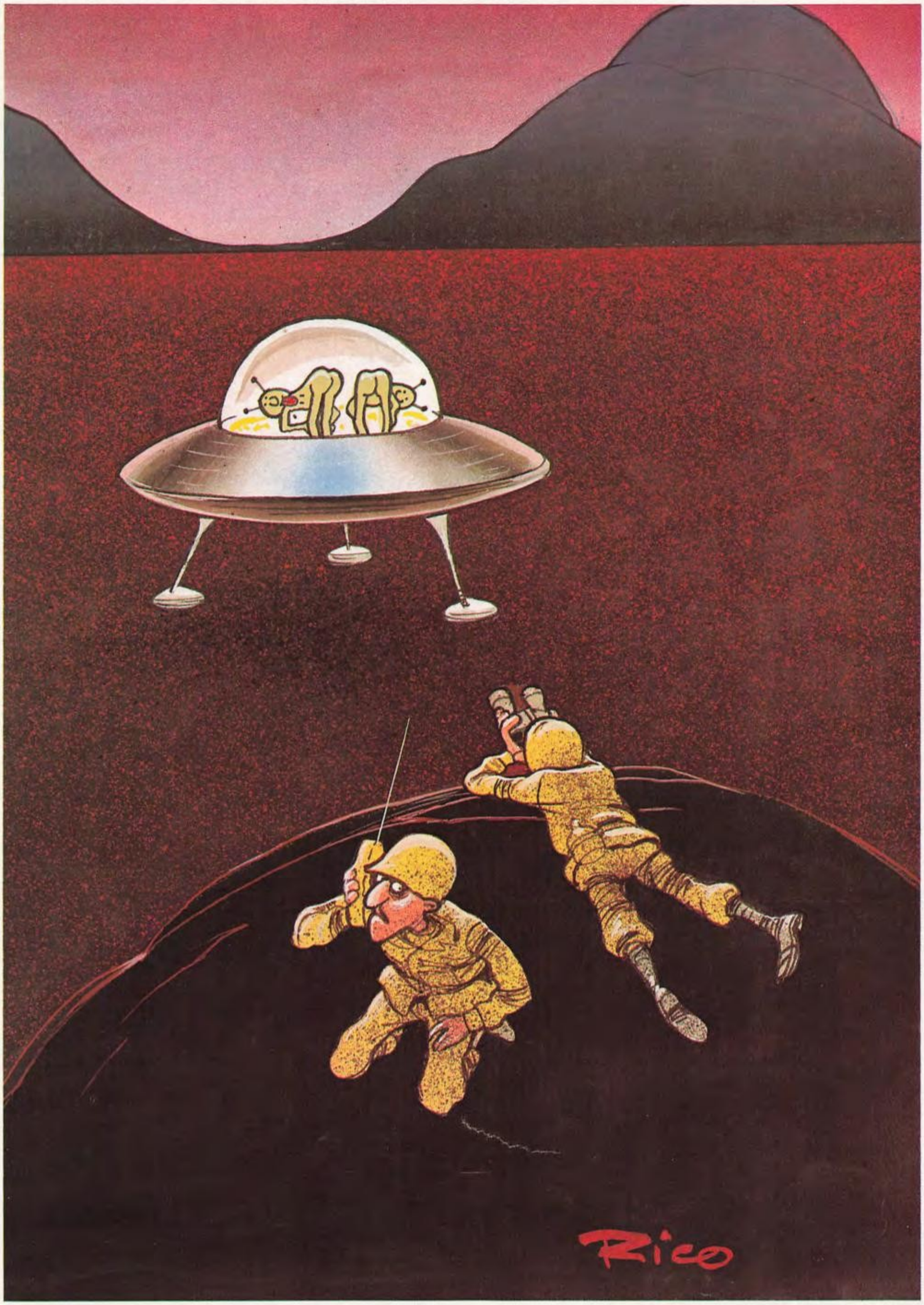
"The people of San Francisco are mad, stark raving mad!" declared the *New York Post* back in 1849, after the Barbary Coast had been overrun by gold-rush prospectors, politicians, and other assorted thieves and scoundrels. True, times have changed, but can the town that gave us Haight-Ashbury and Patty Hearst ever be the same?

Not, we submit, if festivities such as the Erotic, Exotic Masquerade Ball are allowed to proliferate. For despite that little nurse's uniform, this bash is hardly a Red Cross benefit.

Organized by Lou Albolafia, a promoter/politician who often runs for nude governor of California in his spare time, this masquerade party fills the counter-cultural vacuum that was created when the notorious Hooker's Ball (sponsored by the prostitute lobby group COYOTE) was discontinued in 1978. Held every Halloween and New Year's Eve, the party is an outrageous, Bacchanalian ten-dollar-a-head free-for-all. Dress–or lack of same–is optional. Some girls wear nothing but false eyelashes, while some guys (see man in Santa hat) display their own kind of Christmas spirit...

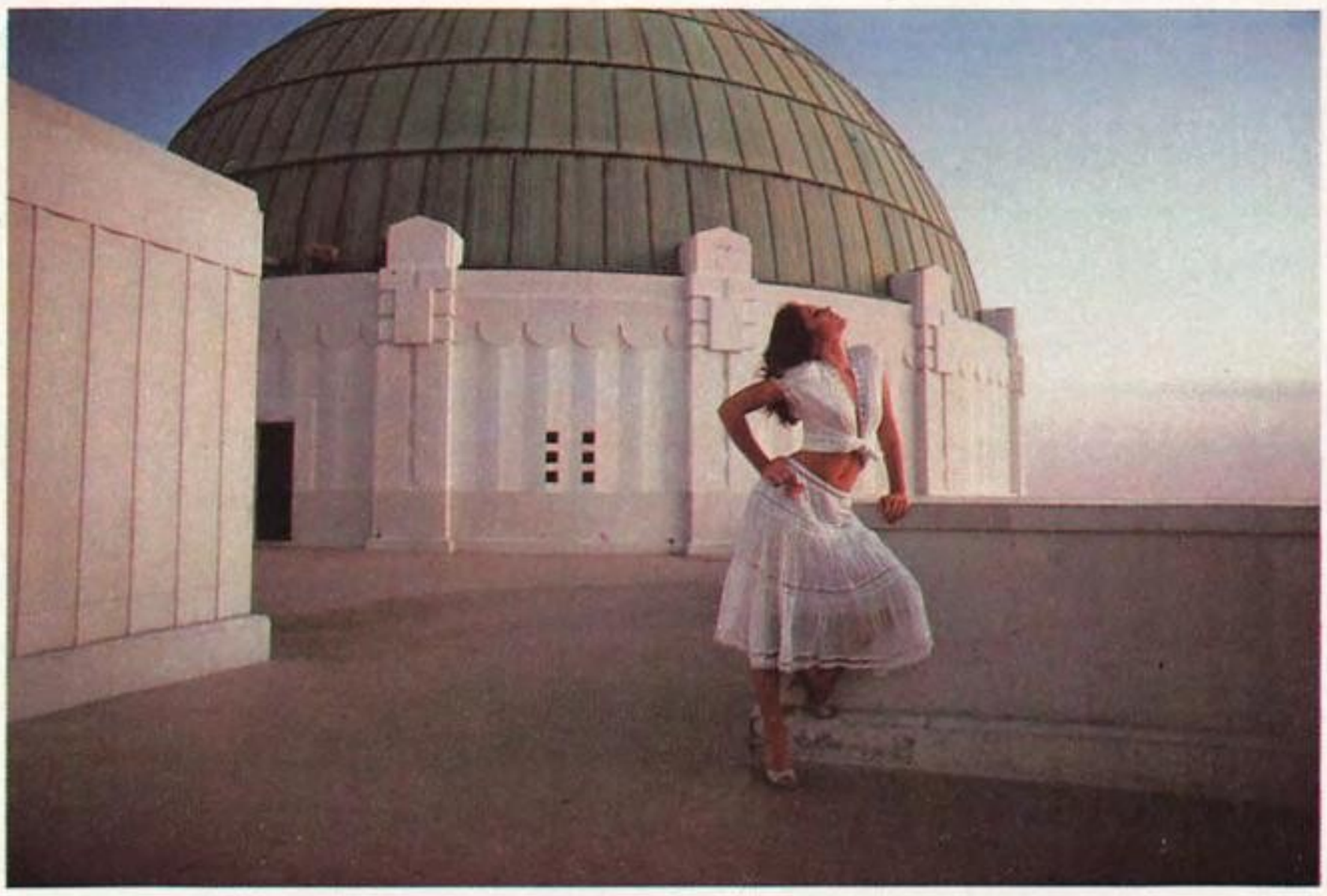
Group behavior being what it is, it seems the more densely packed the partygoers are, the more spaced out they become –like the makeshift Zulu warrior who demonstrates his roots to a rather closely knit couple...Guests don't have to entertain themselves, though. New Wave rock groups like the Chrome Dinettes perform; likewise, campy sex acts, including a hot-to-trot cosmic cowgirl riding her queen for a day. Male and female strippers also do their numbers, performing separately and/or together for equal-opportunity voyeurs.

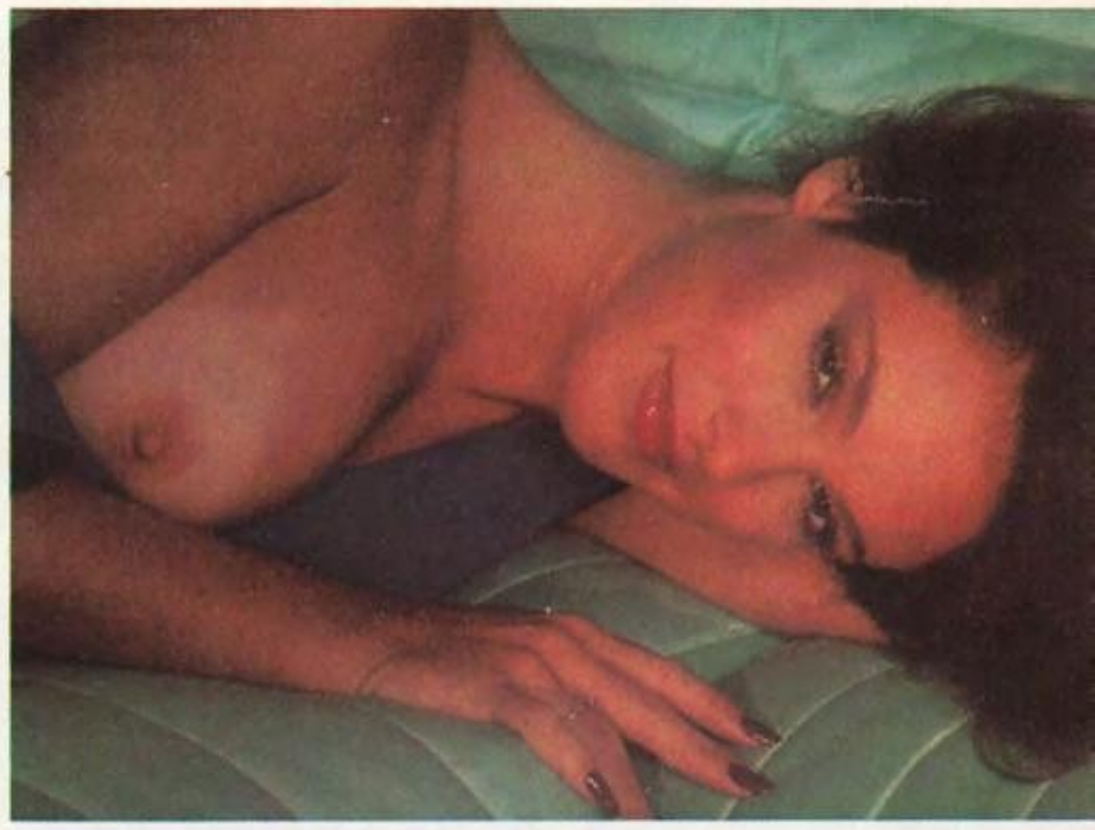
On the nights the parties are held, the Golden Gate Bridge becomes a second-rate tourist attraction. Sightseers flock en masse to the convention center to watch the revelers arrive–some of whom wear only flowers in their hair. We hasten to add that most of those attending are ordinary, fun-loving couples dressed in ordinary trick-or-treat gear. But it's the inevitable handful of nudists, exhibitionists, and eccentrics who tend to be the life of the party...Occasionally, an amorous couple may greet the Great Pumpkin or ring in the new year with more than a kiss and a handshake. All the above notwithstanding, however, we don't insist that San Franciscans are crazy. Let's just say we know where the phrase *off your trolley* comes from!



"Yes sir, it is an alien craft, and they would appear to be hostile!"

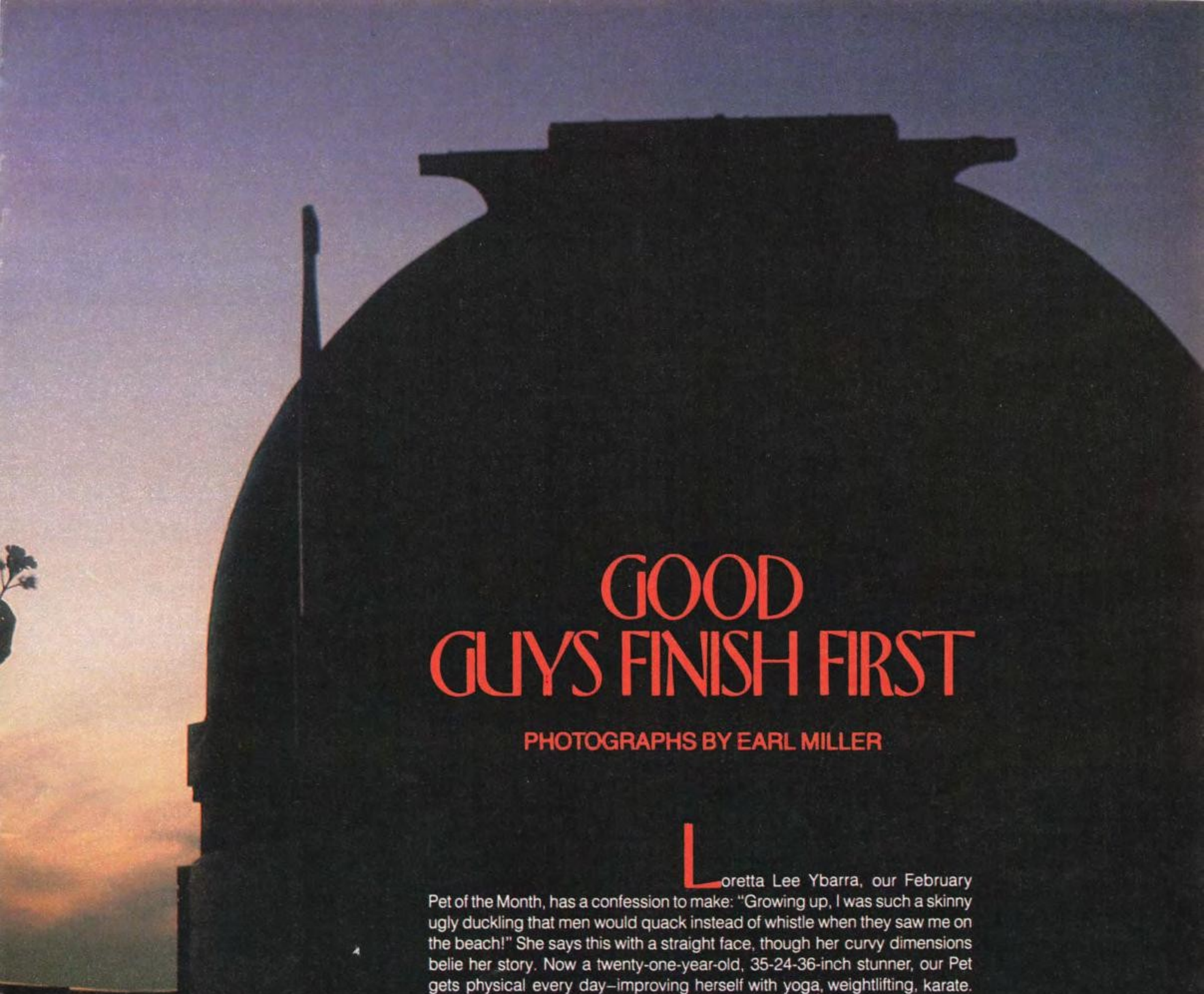
"I had the entire place done in my favorite period . . . early series '74"!





LORETTA

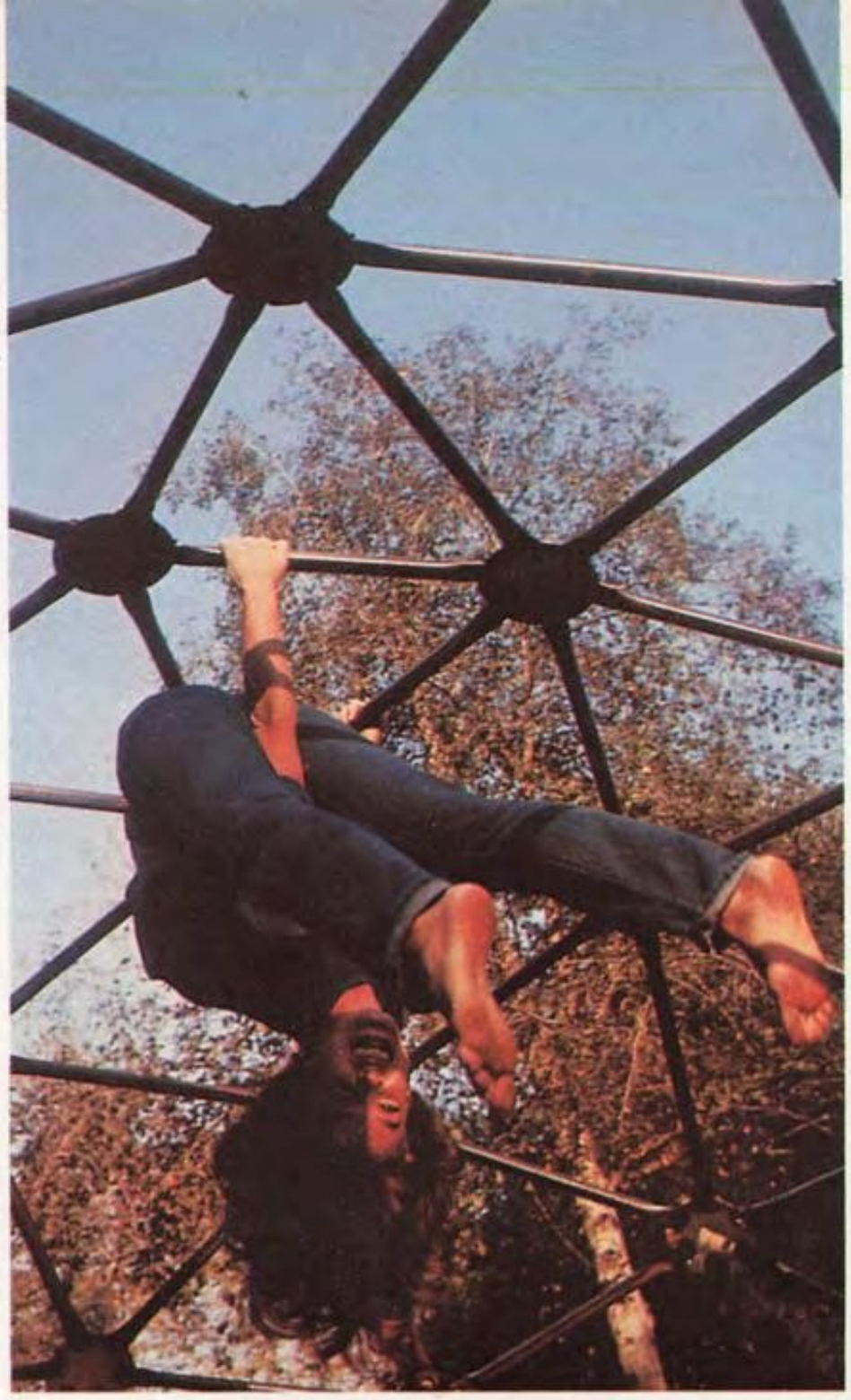
"I'm like the Conan comic-book character Red Sonja, the she-pirate who can only love men when they defeat her in battle..."



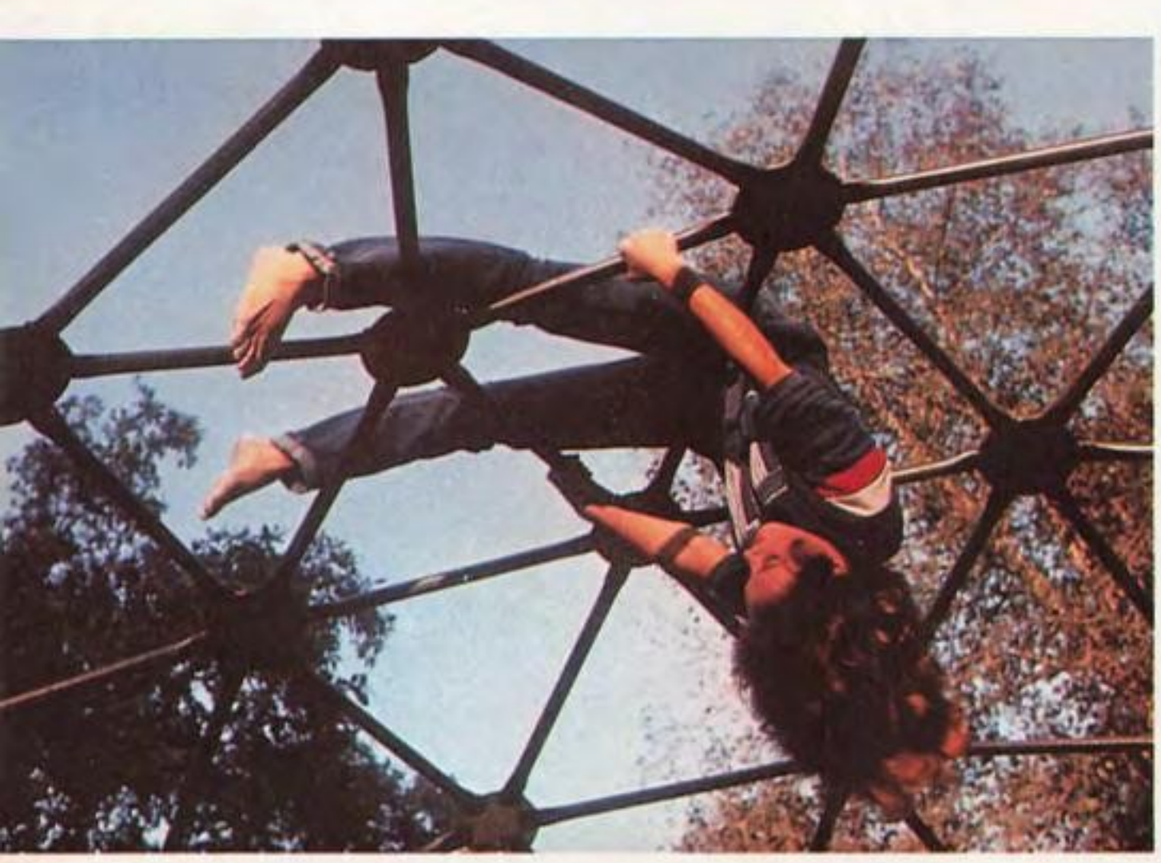
GOOD GUYS FINISH FIRST

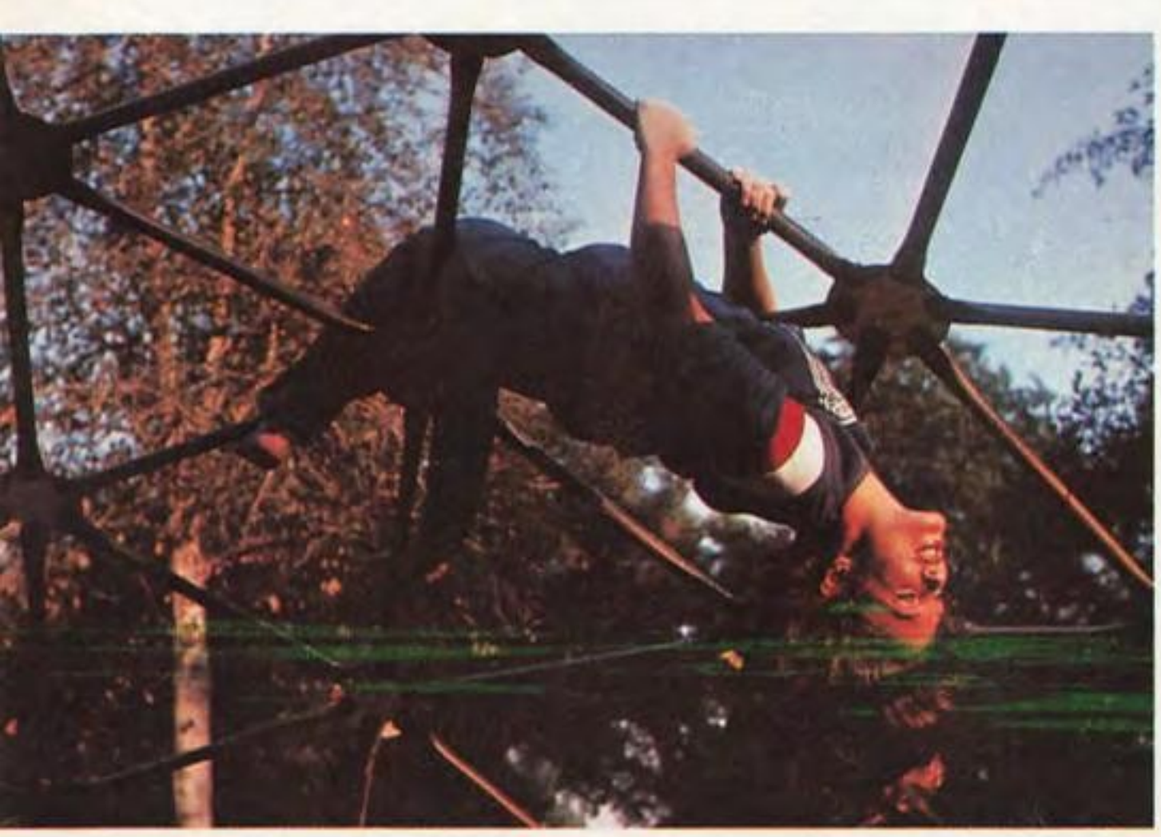
PHOTOGRAPHS BY EARL MILLER

Loretta Lee Ybarra, our February Pet of the Month, has a confession to make: "Growing up, I was such a skinny ugly duckling that men would quack instead of whistle when they saw me on the beach!" She says this with a straight face, though her curvy dimensions belie her story. Now a twenty-one-year-old, 35-24-36-inch stunner, our Pet gets physical every day–improving herself with yoga, weightlifting, karate.



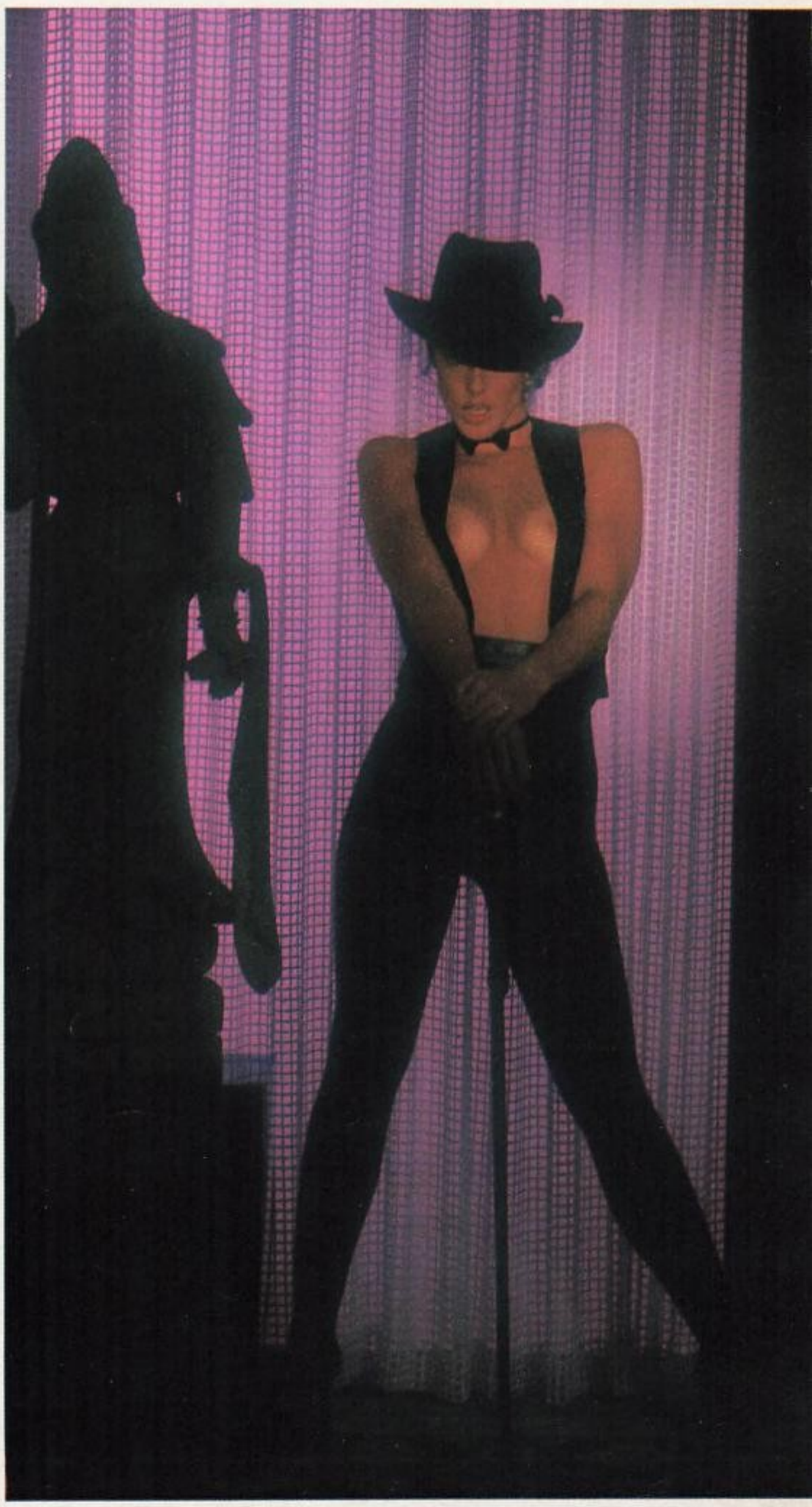
"This means I can repel bad guys and attract good guys." It also helps her make an unusual living in Hawaii as a Peel-a-Gram girl. "Since I'm a singer-song-writer-actress," she says, "this is wonder-ful on-the-job training."





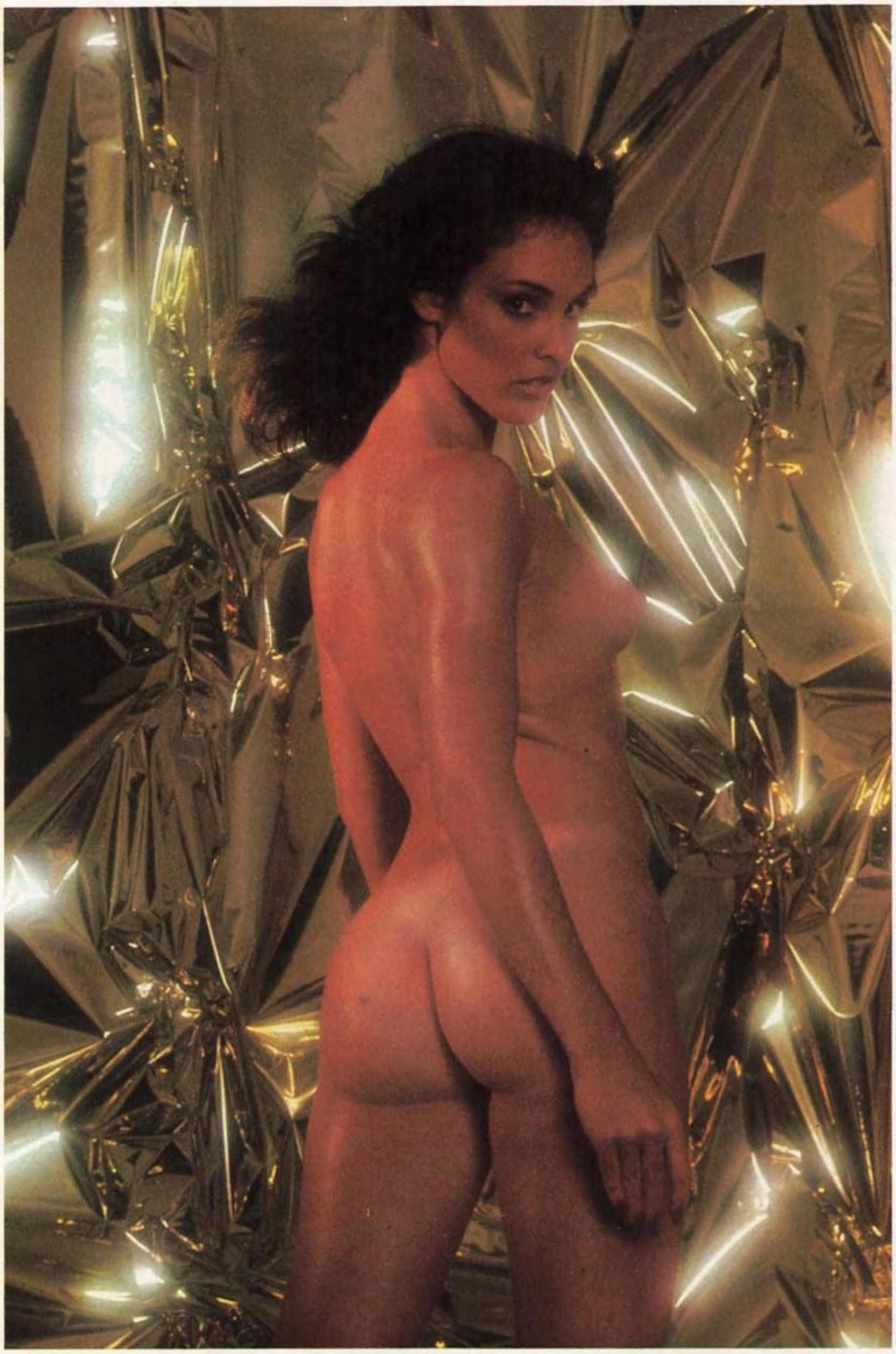
"According to the client's wishes, Peel-a-Gram ratings go from
G to triple-X. For G you get a song and dance routine in a body suit;
for PG, a bra and panties with a partial striptease; double-X
is all nude; and triple-X means two other girls along with me..."
The body boggles.

Hair and makeup by Robin Neal and John Maldonado.



EVERLAST

During our Pet's ninety-pound-weakling adolescence, she idolized Red Sonja, the she-pirate in Conan the Barbarian comic books, and began her own body-building routine. "Like her, I only love men who can overcome me in battle....They're not hard to find, but at least I don't go down without a fight."

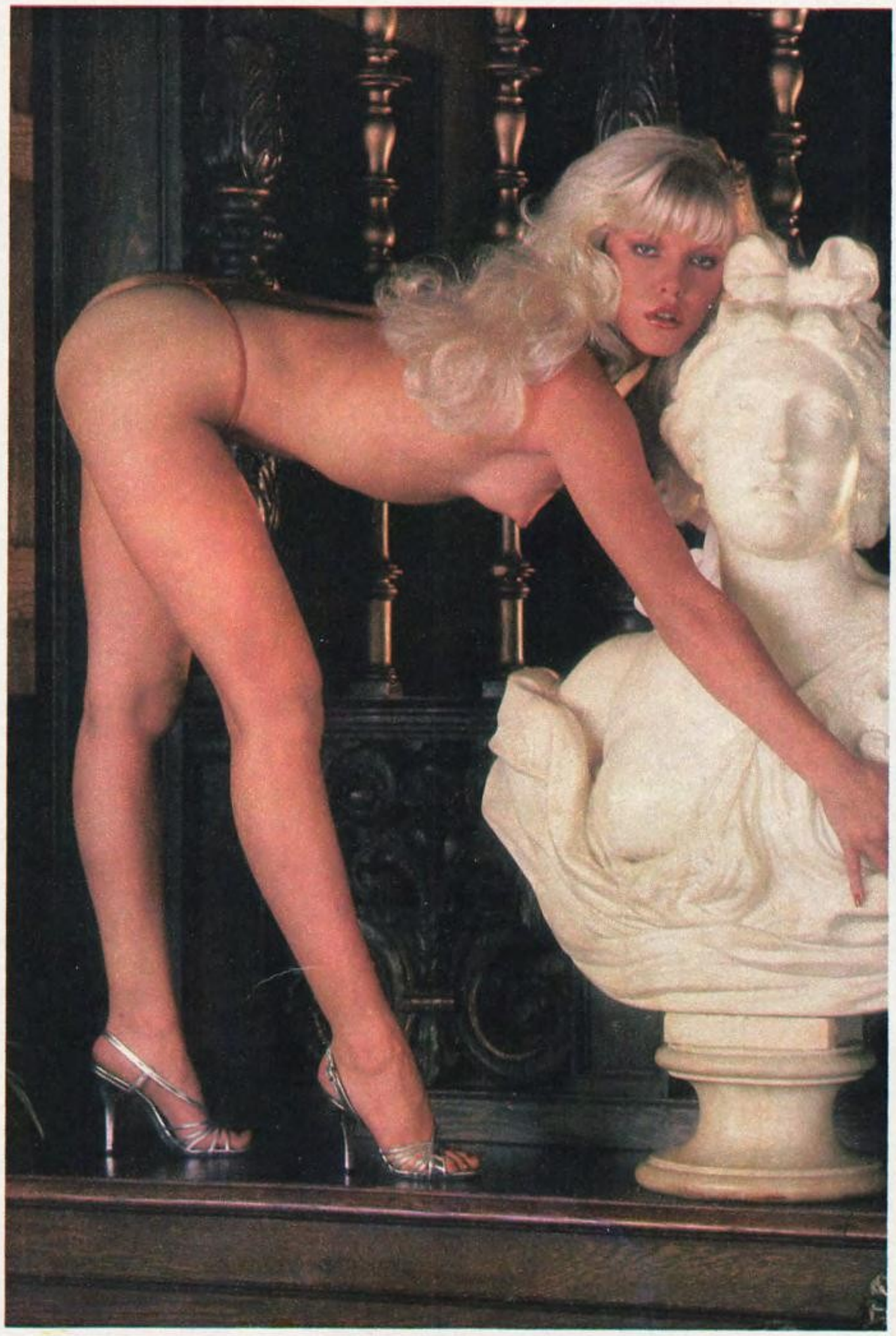


The fight of a lifetime, we'd say! Meanwhile, Loretta's career is looking up. "*Penthouse* is a fabulous break for me," she beams. "It will help me realize my dream of creating and starring in a choreographed rock 'n' roll musical tour."

She's already written the songs: "My own favorites are 'She-Devil,' 'The Temptress,' and 'Hell on Heels.' I guess I'm something of an exhibitionist," she admits. "Last New Year's Eve I was hired to be the New Year's baby at a famous local restaurant..."

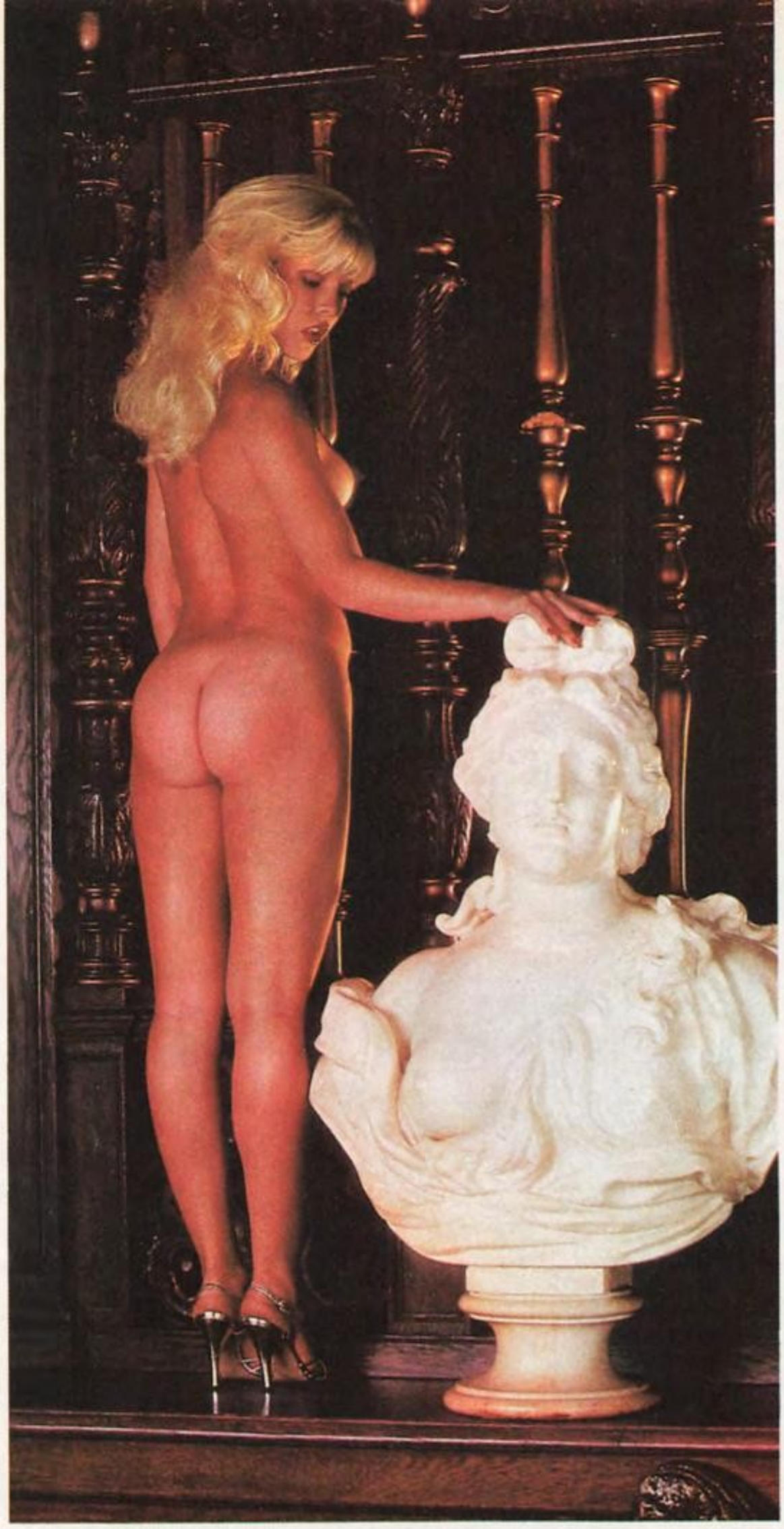
"...I bounded out of a cake with just a ribbon banner on top and a tiny diaper down below!" she laughs. "I wish you could have seen me in that diaper!" Better still, lovely Loretta, we wish we could tie one on with you.

MISS LORETTA YBARRA/PENTHOUSE PET OF THE MONTH



DANIELLE

"Why live one day at a time when you can live one night at a time?"

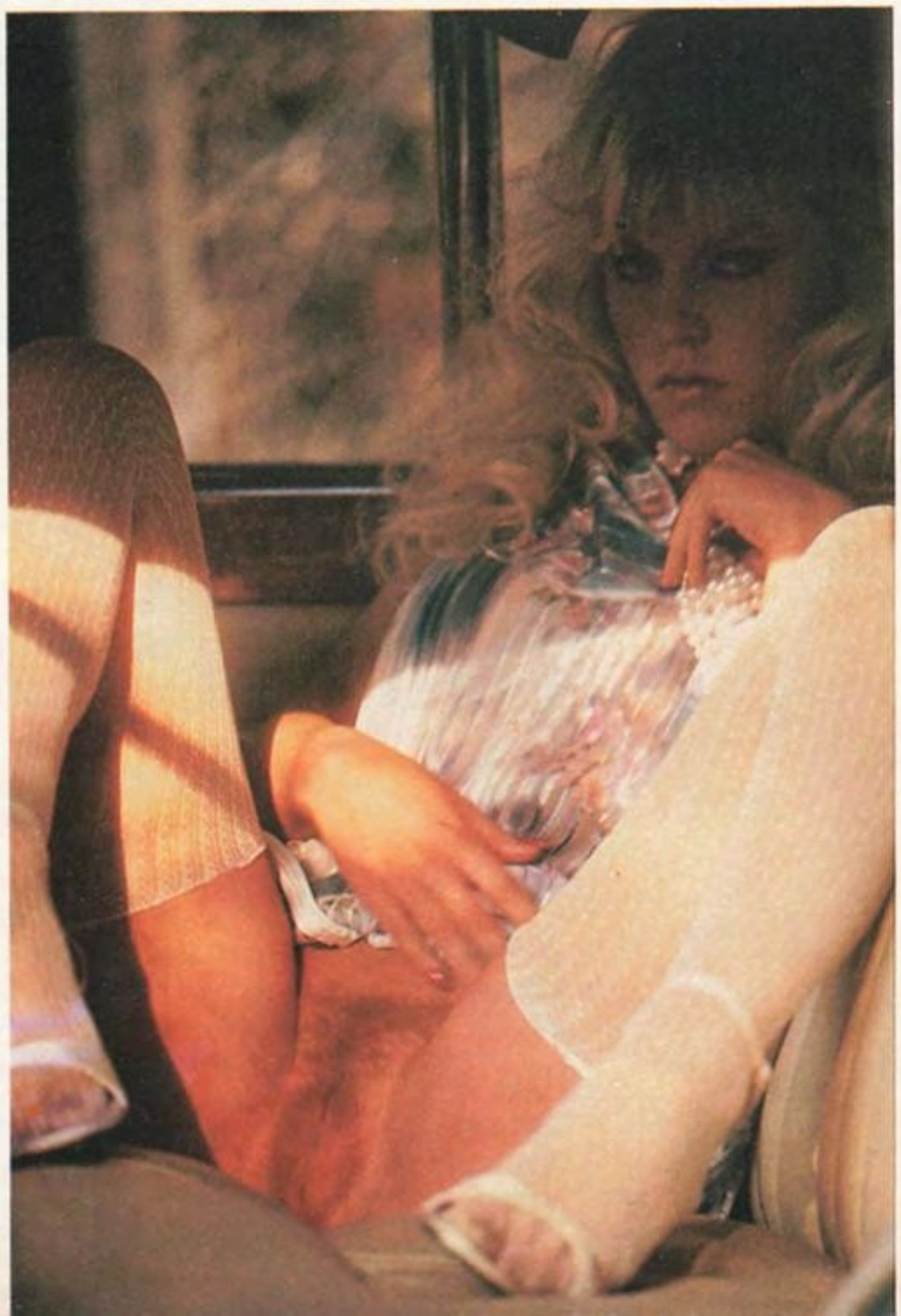


MILLION DOLLAR BABY

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ED HOLZMAN

She's only twenty-two, but delectable Danielle Martin is already known (and loved) by tens of thousands of men. A much sought-after photographer's model since the age of eighteen, our half-Norwegian 36-23-35-inch Pet broke into motion pictures soon after. Hardly a case of breaking and entering, however: being a natural platinum blond with radiant skin, a beautiful face and body, and a sultry come-hither look, the doors opened wide before she knocked.
So far, our photogenic Pet's starred in several well-received erotic films. On a recently completed promotion tour in Japan, Danielle signed so many autographs she came down with writer's cramp.
The plot of her latest film, entitled *The Blond Next Door,* is seductively simple, being a stirring if not action-packed testament to the joys of a good neighbor policy!

This is her advice to those who live one day at a time: "try living one night at a time! It makes for a much more interesting, if occasionally hectic, life," she smiles. Along with landing a part in a major Hollywood film (she's taking acting lessons now), Danielle's other big dream is to someday have a chauffeured Rolls Royce at her 24-hour disposal. Just the thing for a girl who lives fast, loves hard, and travels light.



When it comes to sensual men, Danielle's a devoted fan. As long as the guy's entertaining, she claims, she's as constant and loyal as Lassie–but the minute things get boring, she's splitting for parts unknown. Presently, our Pet makes her home in Marina Del Rey, California. A discontented Arizona native, she prefers sea breezes to dust storms.

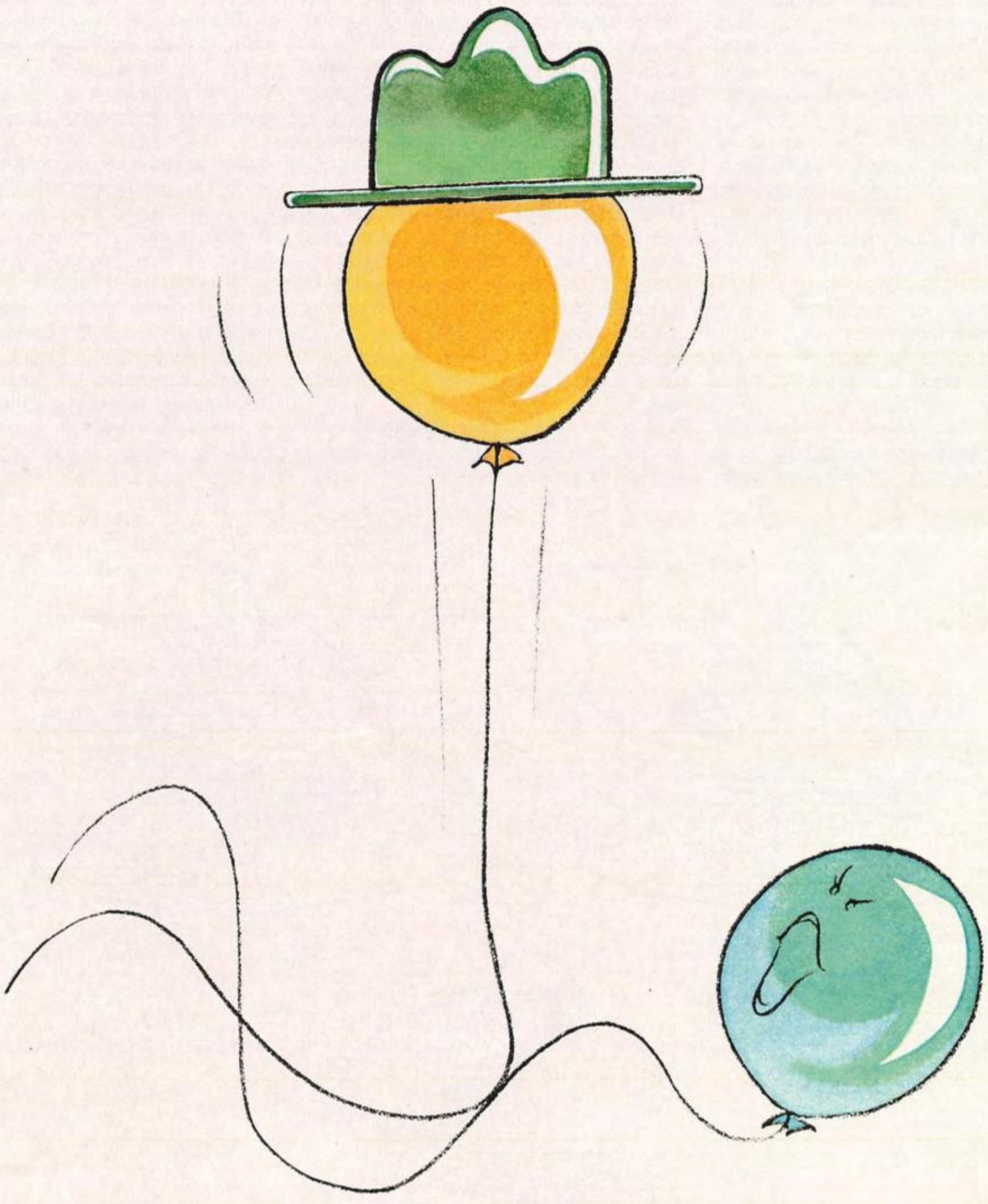
An admitted rock 'n' roll junkie with a weakness for offbeat musicians, California's her land of plenty. She much prefers Rolling Stones to ambling cowpokes, even those who own their own ranch...

When you own your own million-dollar body, she shrugs, who needs extra cash? Her favorite feature is her firmly rounded derriere. In skin-tight jeans she's a certified public hazard, inviting rear-end collisions.

For Danielle, the future looks bright and promising. "It would be for everyone," she feels, "if they accepted the freedom they were born with." It's her right, she's convinced, to seek pleasure anywhere she likes. And we agree, of course, but having our freedom of choice, we choose to seek our pleasures with– you guessed it–Danielle!

Balloonheads

BY ART CUMINGS

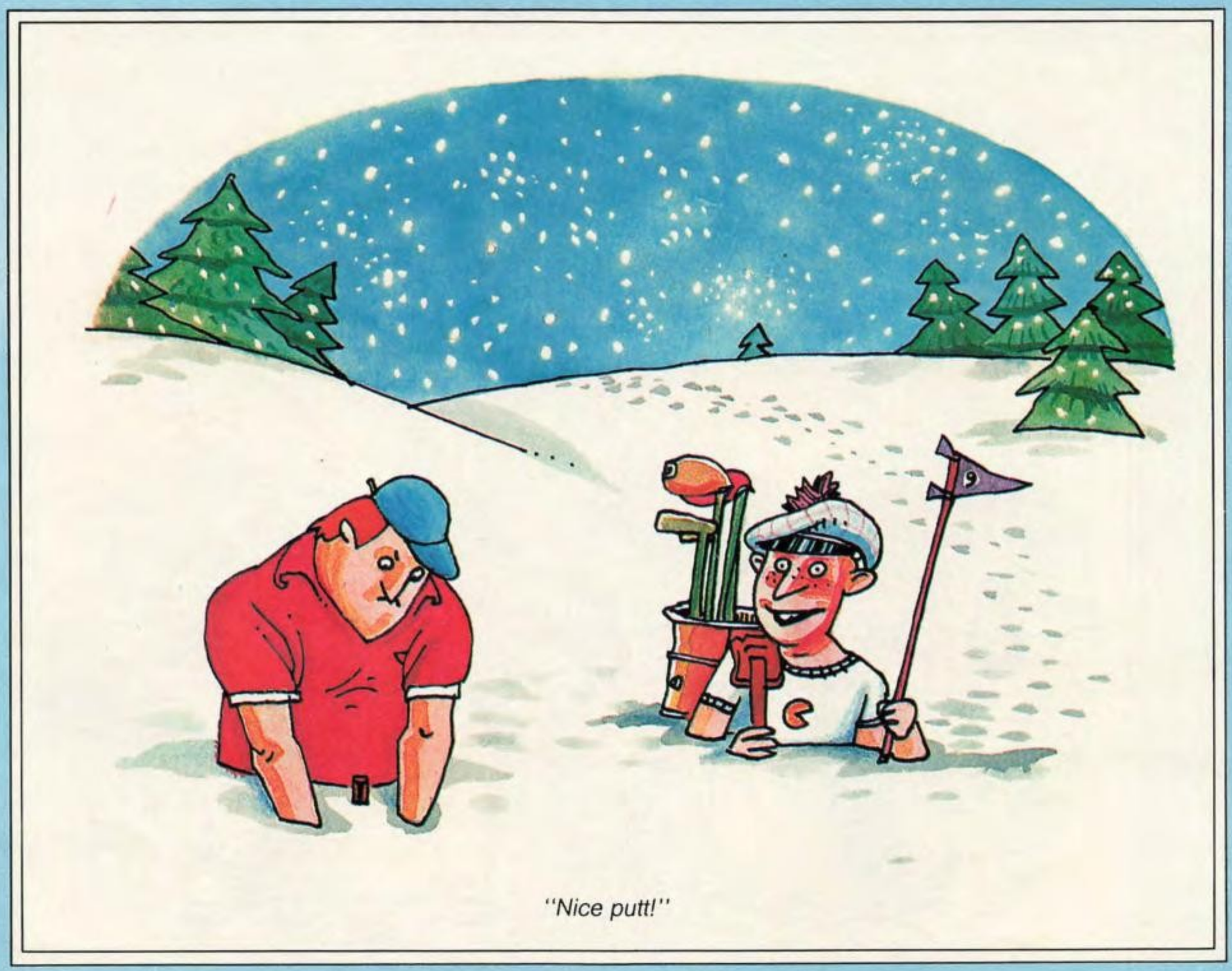


"What does that mean: 'The International Brotherhood of Bugle Boys always comes first'?"

"You're quite right! It is colder than a seal's tittie!"

WINTER WONDERLAND

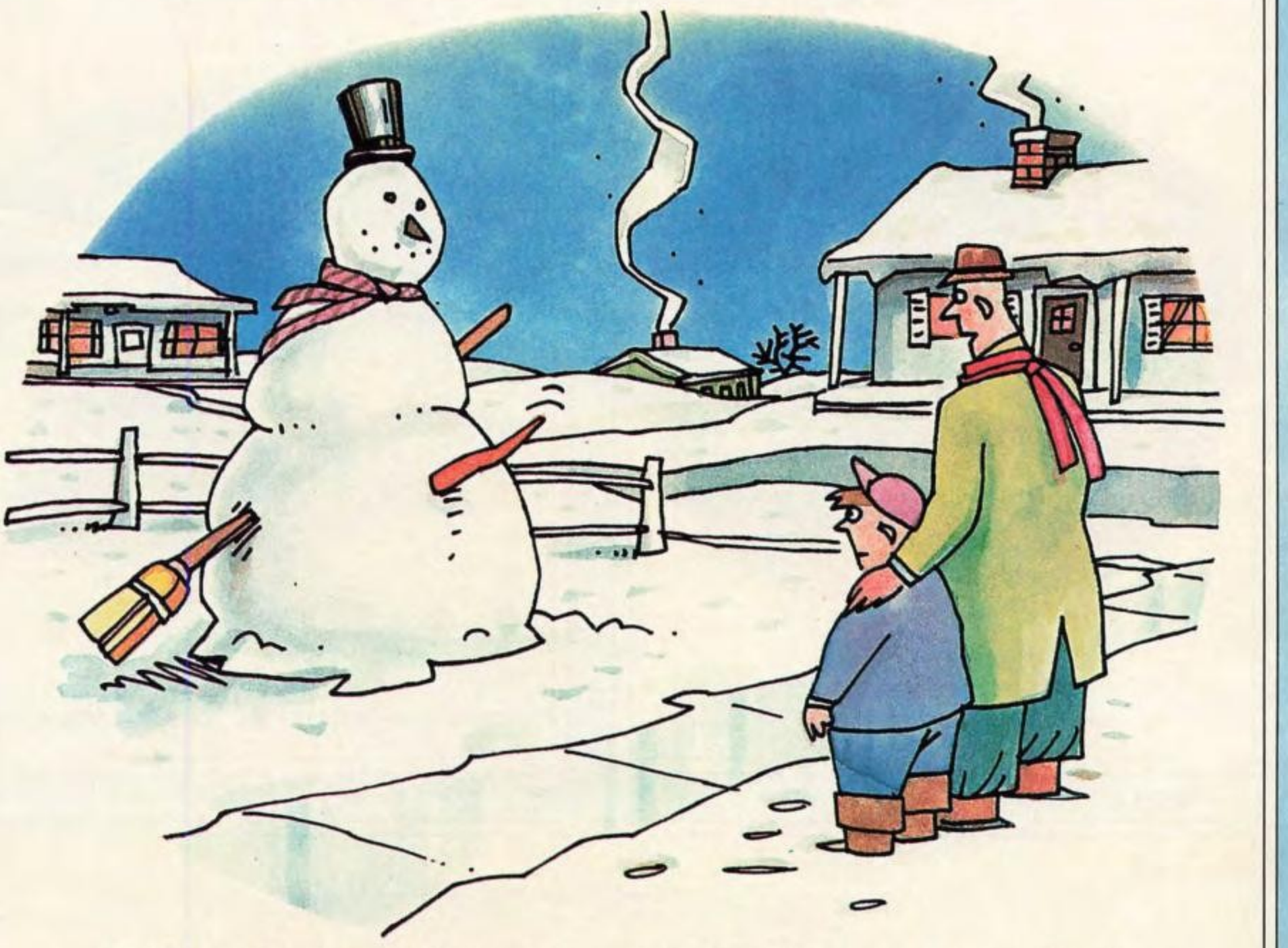
BY REVILO



"Nice putt!"

"I know! Let's take naps and wait till the blizzard's over!"

"Pantywaist!"



"Perhaps we ought to go in the house, Monty. I think Mr. Snowman wants to be alone."

"I'm sorry, Debbie,
it's not an erection—it's frostbite!"

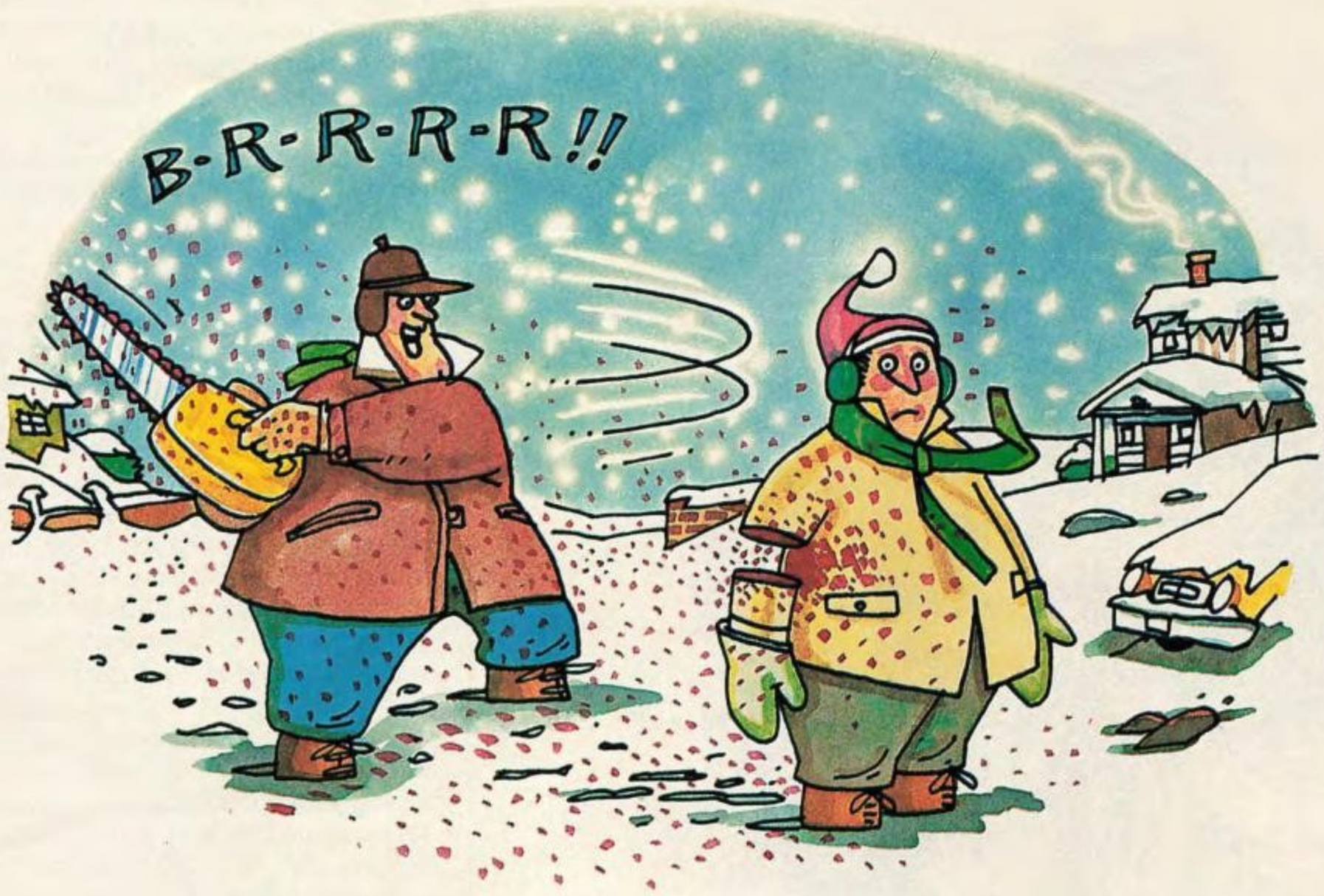
"Where did your mom
learn how to skate like that?"

"Better get on the horn and cancel the garden party."

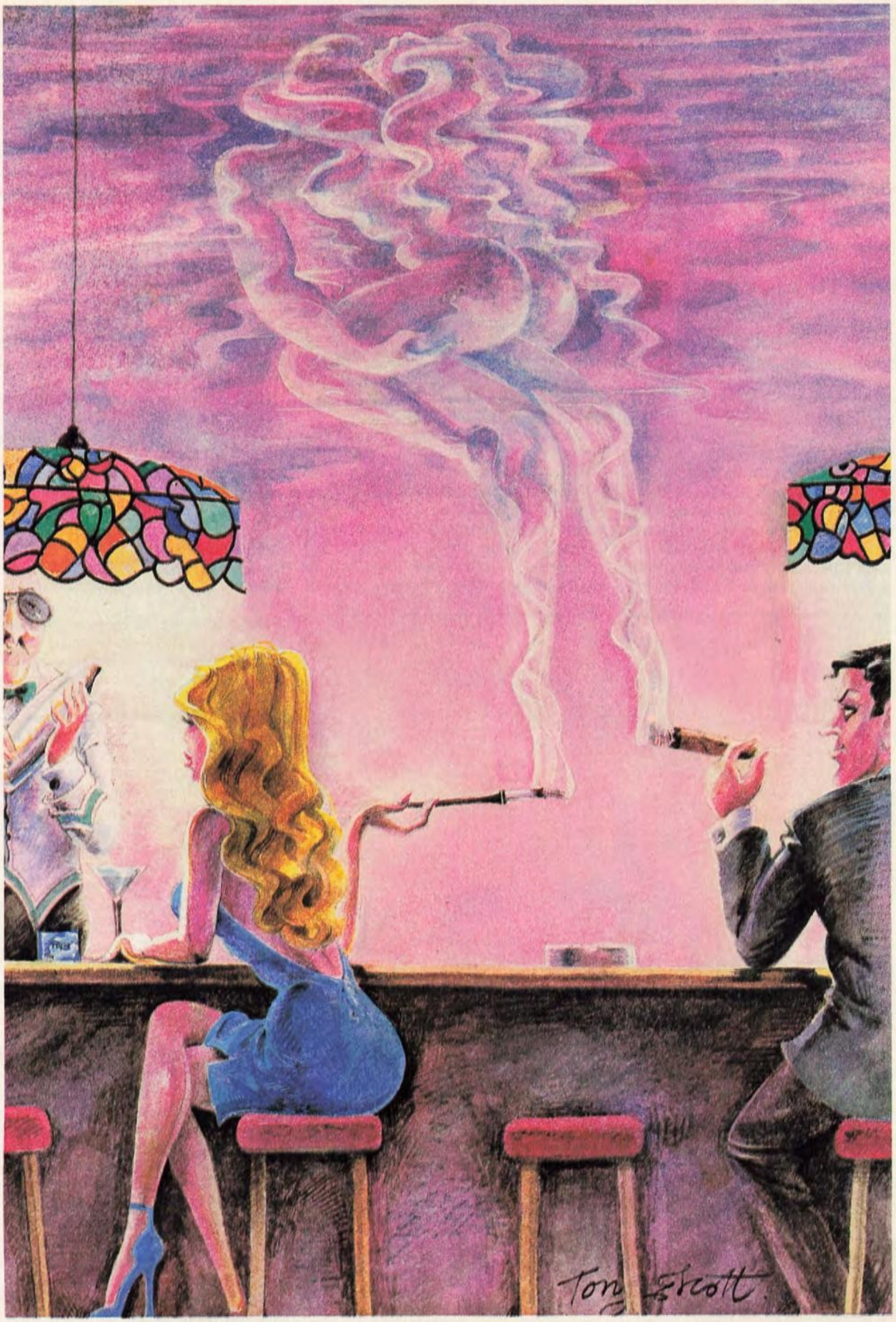
"Sure, you can snorkel this time of year in California, but this is Minnesota!"

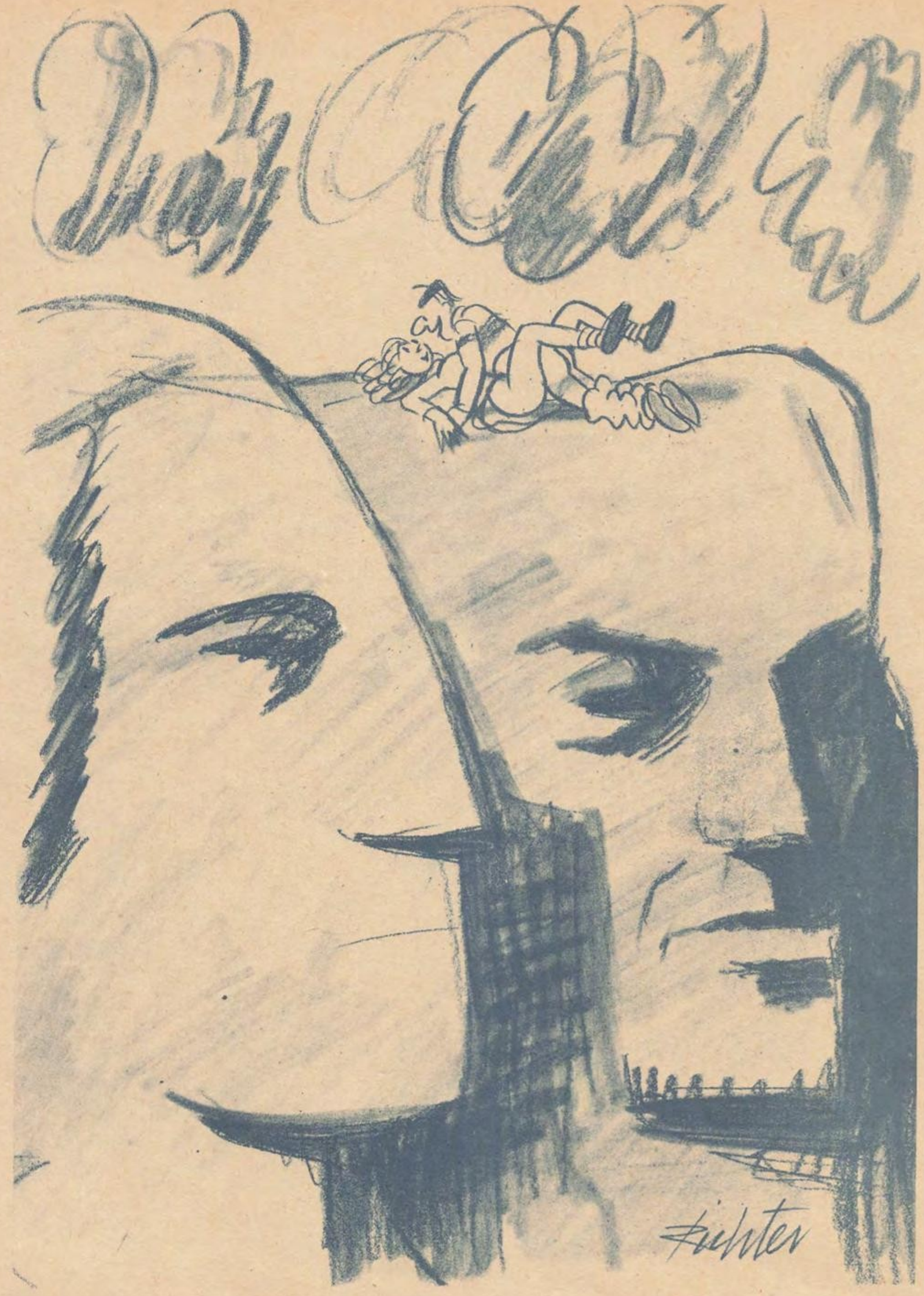
"Taking down the Christmas tree and putting away the ornaments always make me cry!"

"Look, Bjorn, Father Christmas brought us instruments of death. Would you like to play?"



"Tag! You're it!"


Tom Scott



"Let's come back and do it again on Washington's Birthday."

Sweet Chastity

by RON EMBLETON and BOB GUCCIONE

THE FULL IMPACT OF BILLY GREYBLOOD AND THE "GOOD GUYS" IS NOW BEING FELT THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY. AS THE RELIGIOUS CRUSADE GATHERS MOMENTUM THE SOCIAL FABRIC BEGINS TO CRACK APART. THE "SCENE" AS WE HAVE KNOWN IT, UNDERGOES A RAPID CHANGE.....

CHIEF! REPORTS ARE COMIN' IN THAT THE GOOD GUYS HAVE PUBLICLY BURNT COPIES OF "THE POSTMAN ALWAYS RINGS TWICE" AND "PORTNOY'S COMPLAINT"!

WE'VE GOT A HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS TIED UP IN CURRENT PRODUCTION!

MAGNUM PICTURES

CANCEL EVERYTHING! IF WE COULD MAKE THE HERO OF THE NEXT SIX "ROCKY" MOVIES A PRIEST WE COULD BREAK EVEN!

GET ALL THIS BOOZE OUT OF THE OFFICE!

THE END OF AN ERA! GOODBYE TO THAT GREAT HOLLYWOOD INSTITUTION— THE CASTING COUCH!

AND **THAT'S** NO GUARANTEE OF FULL EMPLOYMENT ANY MORE, KID!

SORRY, GUYS —MACHO IS OUT! ANYONE CARE TO PLAY THE REAR HALF OF A CIRCUS HORSE?

CASTING

IF YOU WANNA STAY IN PICTURES, GET YOURSELVES SOMETHING SHAPELESS — IN SACKCLOTH!

HOW'D YOU LIKE TO GET INTO MOVIES?

YOU COULD BE BIG, KID! HAVE YOUR OWN MONASTERY — SWIMMING POOL — NUNS — OR MONKS!

"WHAT IS FAME? AN EMPTY BUBBLE. GOLD? A TRANSIENT SHINING TROUBLE"

WITH MY COMMITMENTS I SHOULD BE INTERESTED IN PHILOSOPHY?

DYNASTY IS BRINGING IN A FAITH HEALER AND DALLAS IS GONNA BE ABOUT A FAMILY OF MISSIONARIES!

IF WE'RE GONNA SAVE THIS SERIES WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO PASS HER OFF AS A SINGING NUN!

MOTHER SUPERIOR OF THE GOOD GUYS, OUR OWN SWEET CHASTITY, RECEIVES THE HOMAGE OF CONVERTS FROM THE AUDIENCE AS SHE DOES HER WARM-UP FOR THE BILLY GREYBLOOD T.V. SHOW.....

SHE'S A SAINT! A PURE, SWEET SAINT!

HE TRIED IT ON AGAIN LAST NIGHT—BUT I WOULDN'T LET HIM! I'M SAVING MY IMMORTAL SOUL!

SHE DIDN'T KNOW SHE HAD ONE UNTIL TONIGHT!

SHE'S BECOMING TOO IMPORTANT, FOULWELL—PHASE HER OUT!

PHASE HER OUT?

CHIEF! THE PEOPLE LOVE HER! SHE'S TOO IMPORTANT TO THE CAMPAIGN!

IMPORTANT? **IMPORTANT?** YOU'RE NOT SUGGESTING I NEED HER, ARE YOU?

N...NO.... OF COURSE NOT!

I DON'T **NEED** ANYONE!

SHE'S GETTING TOO MUCH ATTENTION! I WANT HER OUT! DON'T RUSH THINGS—JUST DO IT! PERHAPS SHE COULD SERVE THE CAUSE AS SOME SORT OF MARTYR?

THINK ON IT, FOULWELL!

BILLY GREYBLOOD'S PROCLAMATION FOR "THE GOOD LIFE, 1984" IS ANNOUNCED ON NATIONWIDE T.V.....

I'LL TURN THE WHITE HOUSE INTO A CATHEDRAL!

THE SENATE WILL BE "GOOD GUYS" CHOSEN BY ME!

THE ARMED FORCES WILL BE UNDER MY DIRECT CONTROL AND WILL ONLY BE USED TO CONVERT THE BARBARIAN WORLD TO CHRISTIANITY!

YA CAN'T LET HIM DO THIS TO US! IT'S CARRYING DEMOCRACY TOO FAR!

GALLUP POLL PREDICTS 80 PERCENT OF THE VOTERS ARE WITH HIM!

ALL GAMBLING AND LEISURE OPERATIONS WILL BE ADMINISTERED BY "GOOD GUYS"!

SOCIAL SECURITY WILL ONLY BE PAID TO "GOOD GUYS"!

THE CONSTITUTION WILL BE ABOLISHED! IT WILL BE REPLACED BY THE **TEN COMMANDMENTS!**

PENSION FUND

TRADE UNIONS WILL BE ABOLISHED AND REPLACED BY "GOOD GUYS" SUPERVISORS!

AND SO, AT A SECRET RENDEZVOUS, REPRESENTATIVES OF THE GOVERNMENT, BUSINESS, THE ESTABLISHED CHURCH AND THE MAFIA, MEET TO FIND A SOLUTION TO THE BILLY GREYBLOOD PROBLEM

THIS GUY IS UNDERMINING THE POLITICAL AND ECONOMIC FREEDOM OF THE COUNTRY!

HIS KIND OF CHRISTIANITY COULD START WORLD WAR III RIGHT HERE!

HE'S GOT TO BE STOPPED!

IF WE COMBINE FINANCIAL RESOURCES IT SHOULDN'T BE ANY PROBLEM!

PENTHOUSE REGRETS THAT IT'S CORRESPONDENT WAS UNABLE TO GAIN ACCESS TO THE SECRET RENDEZVOUS OR TO IDENTIFY ANY OF THOSE PRESENT AT THE MEETING. THIS INFORMATION APPEARS TO BE CLASSIFIED!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING AT THE WHITE HOUSE....

OKAY, GUYS! ON YOUR FEET!

EVERYBODY'S INVITED TO BREAKFAST IN THE INNER SANCTUM! THE CHIEF'S BACK FROM HIS MEETING!

THIS KOOK, FRANKENSTEIN — THE UNCLE OF SWEET CHASTITY, HAS BEEN PESTERING ME TO PUT A MISSILE BASE ON HIS PROPERTY. WE CAN USE HIM — ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS COME UP WITH THE CASH FOR AN AID....

?

?

?

....PROGRAMME! WE CAN FINANCE THE LAUNCHING OF THE FIRST TRANSYLVANIAN COMMUNICATION SATELLITE FROM CASTLE DREER!

ONLY IT WON'T BE A COMMUNICATION SATELLITE! HERE'S THE PLAN.....

OBLIVIOUS TO THIS GREAT TIDE OF EVENTS, CLARENCE, EXPERIMENT NO 291, FRANKENSTEIN LABORATORIES, ELECTED BY HIS FELLOW F.A.'S (FAILED EXPERIMENTS) TO FIND SWEET CHASTITY.....

GEE! I'VE RUN OUT OF GAS!

YOU TOOK LONG ENOUGH!

....AND BRING HER BACK, HAS BEGUN THE FIRST LEG OF HIS JOURNEY BY STEALING A RIDE IN THE BACK OF A CAR!

THIS IS BIGGER THAN BOTH OF US!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!

NIGEYAAH!

OH, YES! ME TOO!

AAAGH!

WHAT DID I DO?

THE FINK! I'LL.....

HELLO!

AAAGH!

WHAT DID I DO?

NOT HAVING A DRIVING LICENSE, OUR HERO TAKES TO THE ROAD AGAIN.....

TRANSYLVANIAN TRUCKING INC.

Hot Wolves

BUT LUCK IS WITH HIM!

EXPORT RUBBER VAMPIRE DOLLS

DESTINATIO LOS ANGELES U.S.A

U.S.A? THAT'S WHERE CHASTITY'S AT! I'M COMING, SWEET CHASTITY — I'M COMING!

CAN THIS MOST INSIGNIFICANT OF ALL INHUMAN CREATURES BE DESTINED TO PLAY AN IMPORTANT PART IN THIS GREAT DRAMA? WE DOUBT IT—BUT THEN YOU NEVER KNOW—DO YOU?

MISS LORETTA YBARRA/PENTHOUSE PET OF THE MONTH